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WHOLE No. 2321.

CZOLGOSZ THE ASSASSIN WILL BE ELECTROCUTED

Assassin Czolgosz is beginning to show signs of weakening. When the death sentence was imposed upon him at Buffalo yesterday the cowardly anarchist tremblingly whispered that he alone was responsible for the awful crime for which he will be electrocuted during the week beginning October 23. When placed in irons preparatory to being taken from the courtroom, the murderer displayed unmistakable signs of fear. At night he was removed to the State Penitentiary at Auburn, where he will pay the death penalty in the electric chair.

BUFFALO, Sept. 26.—Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, was this afternoon sentenced to be electrocuted in Auburn State prison during the week beginning October 23, 1901. Before sentence was pronounced the assassin evinced a desire to speak, but he could not get his voice above a whisper, and his words were repeated to the court by his counsel.

"There was no one else but me," the prisoner said, in a whisper. "No one else told me to do it and no one paid me to do it. I was not told anything about the crime and I never thought anything about it until a couple of days before I committed the crime."

Czolgosz sat down. He was quite calm, but it was evident that his mind was flooded with thoughts of his own distress. His eyes were dilated, making them appear very bright. His cheeks were a trifle pale and his outstretched hand trembled. The guards put the handcuffs on his wrists. He looked at one of the officers. There was an expression of the profoundest fear and helplessness in his eyes. He glanced about at the people who crowded the room in efforts to get a look at him. The prisoner's eyelids rose and fell tremulously and then he fixed his gaze upon the floor in front of him.

SAYS GOOD-BY WEAKLY.
At this point ex-Judge Titus came over to the prisoner and bade him good-by. Czolgosz replied very faintly, letting his eyes rest upon the man who had been his counsel.
"Good-by," he said, weakly.

Czolgosz was then hurried downstairs and through the "tunnel of sobs" to the jail, where he will remain until removed to Auburn to pay the penalty for his crime.

Although the time announced for convening the court was 2 o'clock, every seat and every foot of standing room was occupied before 1 o'clock and scores were clamoring outside for admission. The doors were locked and no more were admitted to the room.

The prisoner was taken into the room at five minutes after 2. Five minutes later Justice White took his place upon the bench. As soon as Justice White assumed the bench, Crier Hess said:

"Pursuant to a recess, this Supreme Court is now open for the transaction of business."
BUFFALO, September 24.—Czolgosz's father, his brother, Waldock, and his sister arrived here tonight from Cleveland, and went to the police headquarters. Later Superintendent Cusack announced that he would have the family undergo an examination. Prosecutor Penney said that he did not send for the prisoner's family and that he did not know of any reason why they should come except to see the assassin. They probably would be granted this permission before the sentence of death is pronounced. The police discredit the story that they came to Buffalo to make the murderer reveal the alleged plot to kill the President.

The father, brother and sister were put through a rigid examination tonight by Assistant District Attorney Haller in the presence of Assistant Superintendent Cusack and Detectives Geary and Solomon of the police department. For an hour and a half they were under a searching fire of questions, which resulted in the information that they knew nothing about the plot; that they came

from Cleveland to vindicate their own name, and, if possible, to aid the authorities to secure from the prisoner some reasons for his crime. They will spend tonight at police headquarters, not as prisoners, but in hope that the authorities will permit them to see the prisoner tomorrow. They expressed no sympathy for his plight, and said their sole purpose was to clear themselves and aid the authorities, if possible.

ASSASSIN AND HIS RECORD

District Attorney Penney said: "If your Honor please, I move sentence in the case of the people versus Leon F. Czolgosz. Stand up, Czolgosz." Clerk Fisher swore the prisoner and his record was taken by the District Attorney, as follows: Age, 28 years; nativity, Detroit; residence, Broadway, Nowak's, Buffalo; occupation, laborer; married or single, single; degree of education, common school and parochial; religious instruction, Catholic; parents, father living, mother dead; temperate or intemperate, temperate; former conviction of crime, none.

The clerk of the court then asked: "Have you any legal cause to show why sentence of the court should not now be pronounced against you?"

"I cannot hear that," replied the prisoner.

Clerk Fisher repeated his question, and Czolgosz replied: "I would rather have this gentleman here speak, looking toward District Attorney Penney. 'I can hear him better.'"

At this point Justice White told those in the courtroom that they must be quiet or they would be excluded from the room.

Penney then said to the prisoner: "Czolgosz, the court wants to know if you have any reason to give why sentence should not be pronounced against you. Have you anything to say to the judge? Say yes or no."

The prisoner did not reply, and Justice White, addressing the prisoner, said: "In that behalf, what you have a right to say relates explicitly to the subject in hand here at this time and which the law provides, why sentence should not be now pronounced against you, and is defined by the statute. The first is that you may claim that you are insane; the next is that you have good cause to offer either in arrest of the judgment about to be pronounced against you or for a new trial. Those are the grounds specified by the statute on which you have a right to speak at this time, and you are at perfect liberty to do so if you wish."

The prisoner replied: "I have nothing to say about that." The court said: "Are you ready?" Penney replied: "Yes." "Have you anything to say?" asked Justice White.

SENTENCE IS IMPOSED.
Then Justice White passed sentence as follows:

"In taking the life of our beloved president, you committed a crime which shocked and outraged the moral sense of the civilized world. You have confessed that guilt, and after learning all that at this time can be learned from the facts and circumstances of the case, twelve good jurors have pronounced you guilty and have found you guilty of murder in the first degree.

"You have said, according to the testimony of credible witnesses and yourself, that no other person aided or abetted you in the commission of this terrible act. God grant it may be so. The penalty for the crime for which you stand convicted is fixed by the statute, and it now becomes my duty to pronounce this judgment against you.

"The sentence of the court is that, in the week beginning October 23, 1901, at the place, in the manner and by the means prescribed by law, you suffer the punishment of death.

"Remove the prisoner."

The crowd slowly filed out of the room and court adjourned at 1:25.

The death warrant, signed by Justice White, is addressed to the agent and warden of Auburn State Prison and directs him to execute the sentence of the court within the walls of the prison on some day during the week beginning October 23 next, by causing "to pass through the body of the said Leon F. Czolgosz a current of electricity of sufficient intensity to cause death and that the application of the said current of electricity be continued until he, the said Leon F. Czolgosz, be dead."

Nobles of Mystic Shrine

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—The second annual convention of the Imperial Council of the A. E. O. A., Nobles of the Mystic Shrine of North and South America, in session at Newark, N. J., has elected the following:

Imperial Grand Potentate, Isaac I. W. Holland, Philadelphia, re-elected; Imperial Deputy Grand Potentate, I. M. Carpenter, Charleston, W. Va.; Chief Rabbis, W. A. Wright, Newark, N. J.; Chief Assistant Rabbis, C. C. Campbell, Charleston, W. Va.; Chief High Priest, C. A. Knox, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Chief Recorder, Magnus L. Robinson, Alexandria, Va.; Chief Treasurer, J. W. Smothers, West Chester, Pa.; Imperial Oriental Guide, J. H. Munson, Kane, Pa.; Imperial Lecturer, T. A. Jackson, Washington, D. C.; Imperial Ceremonial Master, B. W. Warner, Los Angeles, Cal.

HAWAII'S CABLE IS TO COME IN SOON

ALBANY (N. Y.), Sept. 23.—The Commercial Pacific Cable Company, with a capital stock of \$100,000, was incorporated here today by the following men: John W. Mackay, Clarence H. Mackay, Edward C. Platt, Albert Beck, George G. Ward, Albert B. Chandler and William W. Cook.

Respecting the purposes and prospects of the new company, Mr. Mackay said today that the Commercial Pacific Cable Company had been organized for the purpose of laying a submarine cable from California to the Philippine Islands by way of Honolulu. The length of the cable will be about 8,500 miles, the part to be first laid being California to the Hawaiian Islands. This portion, Mr. Mackay expects, will be in operation within nine months. The time required for the laying of the remainder of the cable from the Hawaiian Islands to the Philippine Islands will depend upon how quickly the cable can be made, but Mr. Mackay believes the whole cable will be completed within two years from this date.

On August 23d Mr. Mackay made application to the United States Government for landing rights in California and the Hawaiian Islands and the Philippine Islands. The new company, Mr. Mackay announces, is willing to lay the cable on the same terms and conditions as San Francisco, Honolulu and Manila, so far as landing rights are concerned, as were imposed by the United States Government on the cable lines which have been landed on the Atlantic coast of the United States. The new company does not ask any subsidy or any guaranty, which is Mr. Mackay's reason for believing there will be no trouble in agreeing with the Government on the terms and conditions upon which the cable will be landed.

The new cable, when it reaches the Philippines, will connect at that point with the present submarine cable running from the Philippines to Japan, and also the cable running from the Philippines to China. A direct cable route from Japan and China to the United States will be thus established. Mr. Mackay says that the present cable rates from the United States to the

Philippines and to China and Japan will be reduced when the new cable is laid from thirty to sixty per cent.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—President Roosevelt has ample power to grant the application of the Commercial Cable Company for permission to lay a cable which shall connect California, Hawaii and the Philippines.

This will be the opinion which the officials of the Department of Justice will render upon the papers of the Commercial Cable Company now before them. These papers were referred to the department by the Secretary of State. Many officials today say that there are strong precedents for Presidential approval of the Commercial Cable Company's application.

Before reading an opinion upon the application of the Commercial Cable Company the department is examining the laws to ascertain if there is any special legislation affecting Hawaii and the Philippines which will stop executive approval of the application.

To Protect Cuban Coffee Planters.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—In order to insure the protection of Cuban coffee planters against the importation of Brazilian coffee through the United States and Porto Rico, an order will be promulgated by the War Department providing a duty on coffee going into Cuba sufficient to prevent such importations. Some time ago the importation of Porto Rican coffee into Cuba was allowed in the interests of the Porto Rican growers, but some fear is expressed that Cuban interests will suffer by the indirect importation of coffee from South America.

San Francisco Strike Continues.

The strike along the waterfront in San Francisco continues, and the business men of the city will now move to have the number of special police made as great as the law will permit. There are daily many attacks upon workmen, and these may be stopped by the putting on of large forces of police. There is a great deal of business being done along the front, and almost every ship that is ready gets a crew of non-union men.

COLUMBIA LEADS SHAMROCK IN UNFINISHED RACE

Captain Barr and His Yankee Crew Outjockey the British Yachtsmen.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—One of the biggest crowds that ever put to sea went down to Sandy Hook tonight to witness Sir Thomas Lipton's second challenger, the Shamrock II, and the Columbia, which successfully defended the America's cup against his first trophy-hunter two years ago, struggle for the yachting supremacy of the world, in the first of the cup races of 1901. But the excursion fleet returned disappointed. The great single stickers went out this morning fresh for the battle, but the sea refused them a field of conflict. The wind, never more than nine and sometimes as low as three knots, was too light and shifty to carry the contestants over the thirty-mile course in the time allotted by the rules. At the end of five and a half hours, the prescribed time, the race was officially declared off and the yachts were towed back to their berths inside Sandy Hook.

When the gun aboard the committee boat was fired to call attention to the signal declaring the race off, the American yacht was still five miles from the finish line. The Shamrock was well astern of her, the experts estimating her distance behind the Columbia at over three-quarters of a mile.

COLUMBIA THE BETTER BOAT.
Americans have reason to congratulate themselves upon the result of the first trial. The yacht which carried J. P. Morgan's private signal, a black pennant with a yellow Maltese cross, to victory two years ago was headed but once in the twenty-five miles covered, and then the Englishman showed the way for only five minutes.

In windward work the Columbia beat the foreigner seven minutes and fifteen seconds to the outer mark, and increased her lead somewhat in the broad reach for home. While the test was unsatisfactory, the yachting sharps who have been skeptical up to this time as to the ability of the Columbia to successfully defend the cup are more confident tonight that it will remain on this side of the Atlantic yet a while longer. Certainly the Columbia's superiority in light airs appears to have been demonstrated today. The Shamrock II did not, in fact, make as good showing as did Lipton's first challenger in the half dozen flukes that preceded the actual races two years ago. What the Shamrock may be able to do in heavy weather is, of course, problematical, but the Columbia has been tried

and all her admirers insist that she is distinctly a heavy weather boat.

Two years ago Sir Thomas's prayer was for wind, but when he got a smashing twenty-five knot gale in the last race the Columbia's victory was even more decisive than in the first. Since then the Columbia's ability in heavy weather has been proven again and again. The harder it blows the faster she goes and the better she behaves. It is not strange, therefore, that the patriotic skippers and spectators who went down to Sandy Hook this morning with misgivings returned tonight reassured and strongly disposed to wager that the pretty wrenth of the Shamrock and white heather from the oldest yacht club in the world, which Sir Thomas is treasuring in the cabin of his champion, will prove no mascot after all.

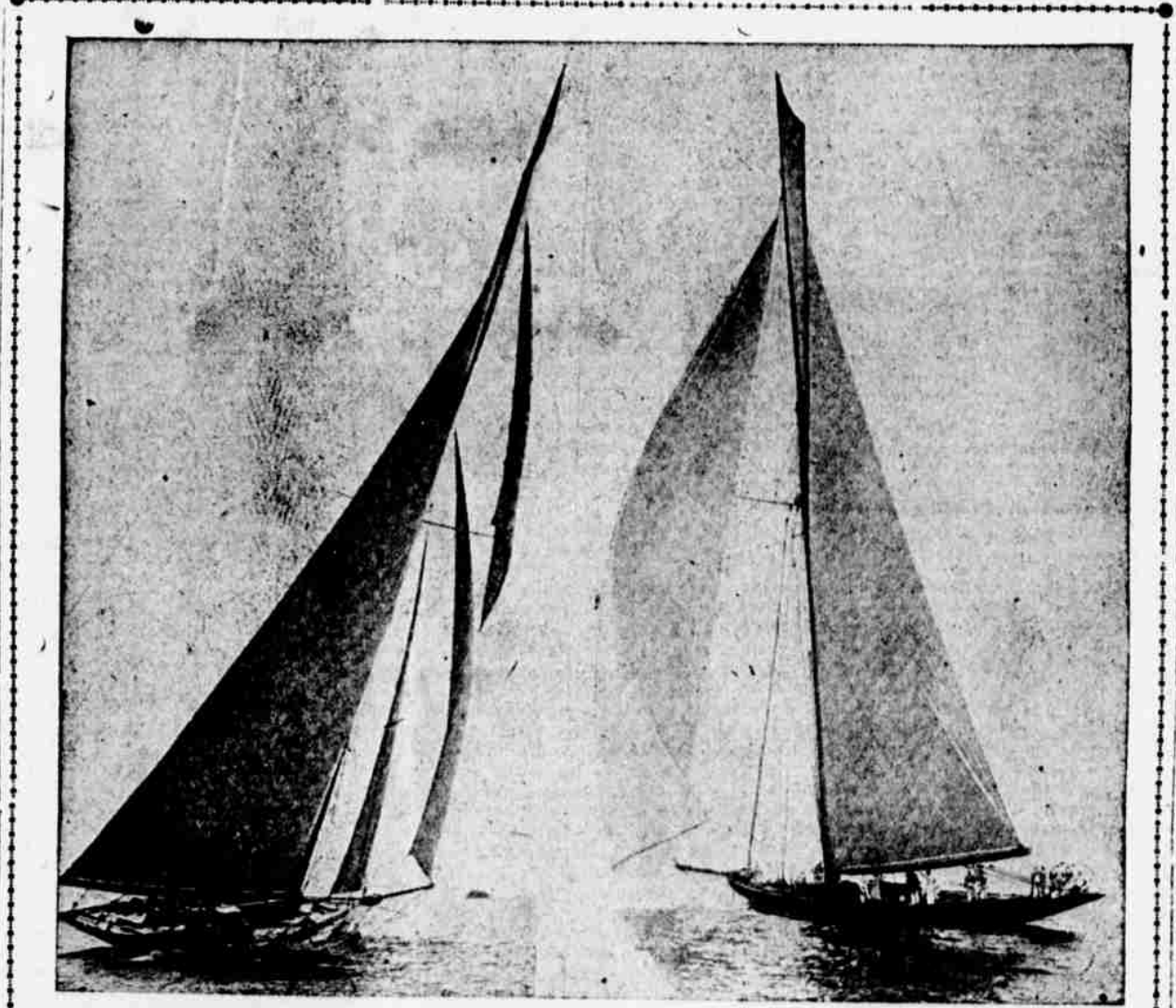
GREAT MARINE PROCESSION.

The day had promised well at first. A strong northeast wind had been blowing for two days and the weather prophets had offered assurance that it would hold. It had piled up what the sailors call a nasty lump sea outside and before the race began was whipping the foam off the crests of the waves. A heavy haze which hung over the bay had blown away the bright sunlight which gilded the crinkling water into glory.

The procession that sailed out of New York harbor anticipated a fine day's sport. So numerous were the various kinds of craft that they seemed to fill the broad expanse of ocean between the Long Island and Jersey shores as with a countless fleet. They included palatial steam yachts, steamers and excursion boats filled tier above tier with people, snub-nosed tugs, picnic barges and numerous other craft.

Conspicuous among the yachts were J. P. Morgan's Corsair, F. W. Vanderbilt's Conqueror, Cornelius Vanderbilt's Mirage, Howard Gould's Niagara, John Jacob Astor's Nourmahal and August Belmont's Stout, each flying the New York Yacht Club's pennant.

The big racers had already been towed out and when the fleet arrived the polished bronze hull of the Shamrock, gleaming and glistening in the brilliant sun, made her look like a craft of gold, a yellow breasted gull with white pinions spread. The white revenue cutters and yachts of the patrol fleet, each with the vertically striped revenue flag at the forepeak, marshaled the excursion



COLUMBIA.

SHAMROCK II.

fleet behind the line. Shortly before 11 o'clock a regatta committee tug measured off the 200 yards starting line from the ship and signalled that the course would be east by north, fifteen miles straight into the eye of the wind and return, and another tug started toward the Long Island shore to set the outer mark.

PREPARATORY SIGNAL GIVEN.

At five minutes before 11 o'clock the preparatory signal for the race was given. Then began the jockeying behind the line, of which Charles Barr, the American skipper, has proved himself so many times a grand master. And the skill he displayed today was enough to warm the cockles of those who saw it. He got into the windward berth and try as the Englishman would he could not shake him off. As the red ball which marked the warning signal

was hoisted ten minutes later the English skipper, in despair, put up his tiller, crossed the line and tacked about the lights, but the Columbia hung to him as if one tiller were answering for both and when they again raced for the line it was like two thoroughbred horses neck and neck. But Barr was still to windward. The fascinating game the two skippers were fighting was so intense that both miscalculated the time and crossed the line thirty seconds before the starting gun was fired.

They were recalled. Coming-up again they fled away across the line, both on the starboard tack, but Columbia half a length in the lead and a length to windward. Both carried the same sails, main, club topsail, stay, jib and baby jib. The slight made the pulses of the spectators tingle with delight. Then for ten miles down the Long Island shore,

in plain view of the people there, the two big single-stickers smashed into the head seas, sending spray smoking to the cross-trees. Strain as the Shamrock would, she could not hold her white rival even. Slowly but surely the Columbia forged ahead, pointing higher and footing faster. The Shamrock tacked and tacked again, but the Columbia went about with her each time and appeared to be more nimble. Timed again and again by the experts she was quicker in stays by ten seconds. The beat down the Long Island coast made a beautiful marine spectacle. The patrol fleet, under the direction of Captain Walker of the revenue cutter service, maintained a perfectly clear field. Half a mile of revenue cutters and yachts at an angle of four points from each side of the course formed a right an-

gle, changing direction as the yachts tacked.

INTO THE BUCKING SEAS.

In the hollow of this angle as if on a fence corner there was no more interference with the yachts than if they had been sailing in the middle of the Atlantic, while behind the fence on either side were the solid, floating, moving lines of careening hulls, rail to rail, their smoking stacks making a black wall above them. On into the bucking seas the yachts went, spurring great geyers from their sharklike bows. The American was undoubtedly the prettier boat. Her skyscraping club topsail was not so high by eight feet as that of her rival, but she appeared more stately and graceful. She seemed a thing of life, lifting to the seas with less effort or piercing them with less fuss, while the heavier-breasted Shamrock pointed and shivered, then with the force of her impact. The slender hulls of the racing machines looked too frail to carry the canvas which towered above them. About 150 feet above the water line, a height equal to a modern ten-story building, the slender topmast of the Shamrock lifted her pyramid of canvas, but her 53 square feet more of canvas than the Columbia carried could not make her overtake the white beauty.

It was directly off Long Beach Hotel, with its crowded piazzas, that the Shamrock showed in front for the first and only time during the race. As the wind and hauled more to the southward and had died down somewhat, Charley Barr headed the Columbia off shore in the hope of meeting it. Instead he poked his nose into a dead calm, and for some minutes the Columbia lay with her sails flapping, while the Shamrock, catching a slant of wind nearer shore, drew rapidly ahead. But the victory was short-lived. The cant of the wind to the southward held and freshened to about six knots, making it from this point a close-hauled reach to the mark. The Columbia rapidly overtook her adversary and Captain Sycamore in desperation concluded to press on more canvas by trying a larger jib topsail. While the sailors were out on the bowsprit, taking in the old and bending on the larger sails, the Columbia went by the Shamrock as if she had been moored to the dock, making two feet to her one. From that time to the outer mark the Columbia gained steadily. As she came alongside the turning point, leaving the mark on the starboard hand, Barr put his helm hard down and luffed around it. Then she sailed away. Her great balloon jib broke off like a puff of smoke, her boom was eased off and she was away for home on a broad reach. The band crashed, the whistles blew, and the crowd aboard the excursion fleet cheered. The fleet courteously waited until the Shamrock rounded seven minutes and four seconds later, and gave her a cordial reception. From that time on it was a procession, not a race.

AMERICAN FORGES AHEAD.

The Englishman tried half a dozen head sails in the hope of improving his position, but the American forged steadily ahead. Then the wind, which had been seven knots at the stakeboat, gradually died down, and an hour before the time limit expired it was evident that the Shamrock could not finish in time. The

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